

Immortal, invisible

New music & Chorus: John Hartley,
Chris Eaton & Chris McClarney

Quite slow

Em Verse C G

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vi - si - ble, God on - ly wise;

Bm7 Em C

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble

(v.2) (v.3) G Dsus4 D Am

hid from our eyes. Most bles - sèd,

(vv.2,3) C G Dsus4 D

most glo - ri - ous, An - cient of Days:

(v.2)
(v.3)

Am C G

Al-migh-ty, vic - to - ri - ous, Thy name we praise.

I. D.C.(v.2) 2.,3. Chorus

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Em

love. Lord there is none like You,

C G D

(oh,) my Je - sus, my Je - sus; No-thing com-pares-

Em C G

to You, oh, my Je - sus, my Je -

I. D.C.(v.3) 3. D.S. 2.,4.

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

- sus. - sus. Lord there is none - sus. Oh,

Mid section

Im - mor - tal, in - vi - si - ble, God on - ly wise;

Chords: G, D, Em

in light and ac - ces - si - ble

Chords: C, G, D

hid from our eyes. Most bles - sèd,

Chords: Em, C, G

most glo - ri - ous, An - cient of Days:

Chords: D, Em, C

Al - migh - ty, vic - to - ri - ous, Thy name we praise.

Chords: G, D, 1. Em

D.S. | 2.
Em

Lord there is none — Thy name we — praise. —

2. Unresting, unhasting, silent as light;
 Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might.
 Thy justice, like mountains, soaring above;
 Thy clouds which are fountains of Your goodness and love.

3. To all, life Thou givest, both great and small;
 In all life Thou livest, true life of all.
 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light;
 Thine angels adore Thee unveiling their sight.

W. Chalmers Smith (1824-1908) adpt.